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SAPHO

TO

PHAON:

AN

EPISTLE

FROM A

LADY of QUALITY

TO A

NOBLE LORD,

Occasion'd by the Late Publication of his

Miscellaneous Thoughts.

Dux Fœmina Facti.
Fallit enim Vitium specie Virtutis & umbra.

LONDON:

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AN

EPISTLE, &c.

LORDLY PHAON,

EXCUSE my Addreſs;——I muſt uſe the ſame Freedom in Writing I have hitherto done in Converſation.

What in the Name of Goodneſs, *Jacky*, poſſeſſes you?——Will you never, altho' ſo often whipt, laſht and ſatyriz'd, leave of ſcribbling?———Have you not Years ſince been publickly told, how much better one of our Fans would become your ſweet Hand, than a naſty, filthy Pen?——Is the horrible *Scribendi Cacoethes* in *you* incurable?——Perhaps a gentle Scratch from a *Female* Nail may

give you ſome Eaſe ;——be as it may, we will try.

I find upon my coming to Town, you have obliged, or I ſhould more properly ſay diſobliged the Town, with a moſt elaborate Treatiſe, which you have been pleaſed to uſher in under the Title of *Miſcellaneous Thoughts*, &c. Among the reſt I have given a Shilling for theſe your Thoughts, tho' by the by, *Jacky*, I muſt tell you, as *Miſs Notable* in the *Polite Converſation* tells the *Colonel*, who was modeſt enough to aſk no more, that I would not have given one Penny for them had I previouſly known the Contents.

Oh *Jacky! Jacky!* will you never pull off your Boots?———Will you for ever go thro' thick and thin, and all to ſerve the Purpoſes, and do the dirty Work of the worſt of M-n-ſt-s? I grant, *Jacky*, that he has always been your Particular, nay I may ſay your Idol ;—— He was indeed that *Baal* to which alone your Knee could bend ;——I always look'd upon you two, as two playing at Queſti-

ons

ons and Commands, with this Difference only, *He* was always *King*, *You* his *Man*; and as in the Play, the Man's Buſineſs is to do the beſt and worſt, and all he can for his Mock-Majeſty——ſo you have moſt faithfully perform'd your Part—— When you have *fought* for him, undeniably you have done your beſt for him;——when you have *wrote* for him, your every Reader almoſt will allow you have done your worſt for him; particularly in theſe your *Miſcellaneous Thoughts*, which for ought I know may be your laſt ſcribbling Agonies, you have done all you can for him——yet after all, *Jacky*, it will not do; as well may you attempt to waſh the *Ethiopian* white, as paint Him innocent; not all the Flowers of your Rhetorick, nor all the Perfumes of *Arabia*, can render him fragrant to the Noſtrils of a People who happily enjoy their Senſes: To theſe People however, *Lordling Jacky*, humbly offers his twelve Pennyworth of Hodge-Podge, which I ſhall now without any longer Preamble examine.

By your firſt well-choſen Motto, *Homuncule Jacky*, I imagined you was going to turn Political Methodiſt; that you was thoroughly *awakened* by the Spirit, and (to ſpeak in the Methodical Style) had the Feelings of *Patriotiſm*—— that upon every Occaſion you would vouchſafe to expound *(ut potero explicabo)* to us *Machiavel*, *Hobbes*, and other ſuch Writers——but ſetting aſide your Mottoes, come we now to your own excellent *Thoughts*.

I cannot, *Jacky*, enough admire your SAGACITY in humbly offering theſe your *Thoughts* to the Conſideration of the People, wherein you endeavour to vindicate a *Man*, whom above two thirds of theſe very People have in their Remonſtrances to their *Repreſentatives* repreſented as the greateſt of Criminals, and expreſſed therefore their Deſires to bring him to Juſtice, that he has avoided it, and been permitted to retire, and enjoy in Peace his ill-got Wealth, is not, cannot, any Ways be owing to his own Innocency, but to the Perfidy and

Baſeneſs

Baſeneſs of thoſe Men, whom the People depended upon, and that to at the moſt critical Conjuncture.

I cannot, *Jacky*, enough admire your MODESTY in *declaring that you are careleſs of what Cenſures may be paſt upon your Work:* Your Faults, your Errors, your Defects ſhame not you——Your Rank, your Birth, your Title, you imagine protect you ——Yet, *Jacky*, altho' I myſelf have been bleſſed with the like fortuitous Birth, I muſt tell you, that the inferior World will talk, will cenſure, nay will expoſe us. You ſay, *you pique not yourſelf upon the Reputation of a good Writer*———indeed, *Jacky*, you have no Reaſon———but ſuppoſe you ever ſo good a one; in ſo bad a Cauſe you muſt make but a very indifferent Appearance——To write againſt the Grain requires infinitely more Sophiſtry than ever my *Lordling Jackey*, my little *Scribendo Homunculus* will be Maſter of.

I cannot, *Jacky*, enough admire at your VANITY in boaſting of your Sincerity, and not give us ſo much as one

Specimen

Specimen of it in fourſcore Pages; I have heard that among my own Sex, none boaſt ſo much of Virtue, as thoſe that have loſt it, and whither in regard to Sincerity among his Sex, this may be applicable, I leave to *Jacky*'s own dear ſelf to determine:——I preſume, Sir, you would be thought by your Declaration of ſetting out with other Views than your Brother Writers, to be honeſter, as well as richer or higher than they; for they, ſay you with a pretty Irony, have no View in writing but the good of the Public; have no Conſideration of any Profit that may accrue to themſelves!—— No, no, they want no Copy-Money to be ſure from their Bookſellers;——they value not their Time, their Papers, their Pens, their Ink, while all are employed for the Good of the Public; and as to Prejudice, lack-a-day they are all, Good Men! unprejudiced; beſide, to crown all, they diſclaim all manner of perſonal Reflections. —— Theſe, *Jacky*, are the pretended Principles you make your Cotemporaries ſet out upon; that you now may

may get the whip Hand of them you think fit to tell us, that tho' you have leſs Merit, you have more Sincerity, and *tho' writing under the Influence of all the public Spirit, and all the Principles of Patriotiſm you have any notion of, yet you confeſs your public Spirit no more comes up to their Profeſſions, than your Patriotiſm does to the boaſted Principles formerly pretended to by thoſe, who have pretty clearly demonſtrated the Sincerity of ſuch Pretences laſt Year.* That you have leſs Merit than many of your Brother Writers, I will readily grant you, becauſe notwithſtanding your Sneer upon their Pretenſions for Public good, I can affirm that I know ſome who write entirely upon Principle, and that too the beſt, I mean that of True *Patriotiſm*; upon this Account, then, I will never allow that my *Jacky* has more Sincerity than they :———Bleſs me! I had almoſt forgot myſelf; He has more Knowledge——Oh dear! yes! yes! that he has to be ſure———*Jacky* keeps Intelligence with thoſe who well know *all the occult*

Springs

Springs on which theſe State-Engines move, the Uſe for which they are deſign'd and projected, and the Merits or Demerits of the Workmen: Jacky has minutely examined the whole Frame of the *Miniſterial* Machinery, and yet after all, the wicked World will have it *Jacky* is no Conjurer.

The Behaviour of ſome laſt Year who pretended to be Patriots, altho' I am only a Woman, a poor weak Woman, I as much condemn as your Lady-Lordſhip; nevertheleſs, I own I cannot conceive, how or in what manner by ſubſtracting from their Merit, you can add to your *Great Friend*; or by blackening them you can white-waſh Him: for admitting *Him* bad, *They* worſe, I apprehend their outdoing him no way clears Him. Suppoſe, *Jacky*, your preſent Steward was to run away with two thouſand Pounds of your Caſh, and the Steward who ſhould ſucceed him ſhould next Year run away with four thouſand; I am apt to think if you caught the former you would not forgive him, becauſe the latter had doubled the Sum.

You

You now declare yourſelf *an Advocate for Perſonal Reflections on Men in Power*— You were once of a quite contrary Opinion, or you had never met *Anthony*. Well; but though we may by this your Grant throw out our Perſonal Reflections, yet we muſt not make uſe of *coarſe Language* or *Scurrility*——No *Billinſgate*, no Paw-paw Words, *Jacky*;——we'll mind——we'll be very cautious, depend upon it——*Jacky* will not be angry I am ſure at the Appellations in the ſubſequent Pages of *Mî Homuncule*, *Mon petit Minion*, *Mon petit Garçon*, *My Dear*, or the like, as they ſuit the Delicacy of his Taſte, and the Attitude of his ſweet Perſon.

But, *Jacky*, dids'nt forget itſelf a little bit, when in reverſing the C—t and Adminiſtration, you compoſe a Council-Board of *Conceal'd Jacobites*, *Avow'd Republicans*, *Treacherous Friends*, *Timid Enemies*, *Gangs of Men*, &c? Surely, ſurely, *mon petit Minion* has forgot himſelf here, for if this be not coarſe Language, if this be not Scurrility, if this be not Nonſenſe, we muſt acknowledge it comes as near it

as poſſible, unleſs theſe *conceal'd Jacobites* are revealed to his Omniſcience only. What pity is it theſe great Wits have all ſuch ſhort Memories? in the following Paſſage *Jacky* we ſhall find has forgot again.

" In the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, the " new Miniſtry, contrary to all their for- " mer Declarations, had the Aſſurance " (*this I think ſavours of Scurrility*) to " re-morgage the Sinking-Fund for " 800,000 *l.* for the Service of the cur- " rent Year, and by that means, with a " Modeſty equal to their Prudence, and " Wiſdom equal to their Honeſty, (*is* " *not this Scurrility?*) have ſhewn the " World, that they dared to ſet out with " a Step, which they had ſaid Sir *R. W.* " only dared to conclude; and made that " the firſt Token of their Guilt, which " they had propheſied he had meant to " make the laſt of his." The Truth of this Paſſage I ſhall hereafter enquire into, and come now to the amiable Ideas you are pleaſed to inform us you conceive of Mankind——*That by the univerſal Laws and*

and Principles of Nature, Selfiſhneſs is the fundamental primary Ingredient in the Compoſition of every Being throughout the whole Animal Creation, and in Human Kind as well as the reſt.

That Self-preſervation is the firſt Law of Nature is undeniable; I muſt however beg leave, Sir, to make a Diſtinction between Self-preſervation, and what you are pleaſed to call *Selfiſhneſs*——the former is neceſſary and reaſonable, the latter ſordid and baſe: He who acts upon a Principle of the former, which (* according to the Author of the Obſervations on your Thoughts) may be termed *Moral Selfiſhneſs* adheres in the ſtricteſt Senſe to the Advantage of Society, as *true Self-love and Social are the ſame:* He who acts upon a Principle of the latter, which may be termed (according to the ſame Author) *Political Selfiſhneſs*, and with which, out of the Abundancy of your Benevolence, you have charitably ſtigmatiz'd the whole Race of Mankind, acts

* See Obſervations on *Miſcellaneous Thoughts*, printed for T. COOPER.

upon a Principle diametrically oppoſite: His ſordid Soul conſults only the Intereſt of his own Perſon, and it is matter of no concern to him, if he can keep his own Head above Water, whether the reſt of Society ſink or ſwim; ſuch a Principle as this of *Political Selfiſhneſs* ſeem'd always the governing one of your *old Friend*, and as *with the Froward you ſhall learn Frowardneſs*, ſo by a long Courſe of Intimacy and Obſervation, our *Lordling Jacky* appears a nice Copyer of his grand Original, and with an uncommon Modeſty pronounces all thoſe who differ from his Sentiments, Fools: It is doubtleſs a Weakneſs, and indeed a great one, to entertain too favourable an Opinion of Mankind, but to ſuppoſe all ſelfiſh———all ſordid, all baſe alike, is I think as monſtrous as the other weak. If I had an Inclination to eke out my Remarks to a conſiderable length (which I really have not) and if I could be ſatisfied, I ſhould not offend the Modeſty of the Gentlemen I ſhould mention, I could produce (corrupt and degenerate as we are) a Number

Number of Inſtances, whom I know to be as free from the Imputation of this *Selfiſhneſs*, as *Jacky* is from his boaſted Sincerity ;——Men, who will never move upon any Principles but ſuch as *ultimately* tend to the Advantage of that Community of which they are Members, and the Security of its Liberties to their Poſterity ;——but I hope I have ſaid enough to prove our Species, not ſo univerſally black as the *Miſcellaneous Thinker* has repreſented them ; and that we may, tho' not always, (fatal Experience having laſt Year taught us better) give ſome Credit to a *P——n——y Patriot*, when he tells us, that he has the Honour and Intereſt of *England*, and the Welfare of his Fellow-Subjects at Heart ; and this too excluſive of a Diſpoſition, a Principle or a Judgment directing his *Selfiſhneſs* to take a convenient Turn for them.

You ſay, *Jacky*, *He whoſe Paſſions and Inclinations lead him into Ways inconvenient and prejudicial to the Community, you call a bad Citizen*:——So do I too, my Dear ; as you have wove the Cap, Child, prithee

prithee try it on; ſee if it will fit your own dear Noddle; if it ſhould be too big, carry it your late Patron, it will fit him to a T, my Love, I'll warrant.

Proceed we now, *Jacky*, to your Confeſſion, your uncommon Confeſſion, as you adroitly call it; and ſince you profeſs yourſelf little anxious what Conſtructions may be put upon it, we may, I preſume, uſe a little the more Freedom in examining it, without any Infringement upon that conſcious Satisfaction in the Rectitude of your Intentions; which I hope, as it is impoſſible to enter into the human Heart, are good. Well then, let us look *Jacky*, into this little Heart of thine, as far as you have vouchſafed to open it; I fancy I may venture to affirm that I am the firſt Lady that ever pried into it with a political Eye; I ſet aſide its other various Pit-a-pat-ations, being foreign to our preſent Subject, and confine myſelf ſolely to its political Propenſity, which is neither more nor leſs than this, that it has on a ſudden a vaſt Inclination to roll to the Bias of *Patriotiſm*.——Ha! ha! ha!

Jack

Jack, you muſt excuſe my Mirth——
" You avow yourſelf of that leſs elevated,
" tho' perhaps not leſs meritorious, or
" leſs uſeful Claſs of Patriots, who being
" born in this Country, eſtabliſhed here,
" and propoſing to live and die here,
" will endeavour whilſt they live, to pre-
" ſerve and enjoy every Advantage ariſing
" from our moſt excellent Conſtitution
" to every Member of this Community;
" and are deſirous, when they die, to
" tranſmit to their Poſterity every Privi-
" lege uninfring'd, which they received
" from their Anceſtors."

Would to God!——would to God! *Jacky*, you could make your former Practice tally with your preſent Profeſſion—Alas, alas! my poor Boy, your Plea to Patriotiſm will nought avail;——on what is it founded? on ſo ſandy a Bank, believe me, as a few Drops only of Reaſon will waſh away: That you are among the leſs elevated who denies? but oh! thou Vanity of Vanities how could you preſume to write yourſelf *not leſs meritorious*,——*not leſs uſeful*——Tell me, I beſeech

beſeech you, what is your Merit?——what your Utility?——what your Significancy in Life?——Can the Foppiſh Butterfly claim a Pre-eminency over the Induſtrious Ant upon the baſe Superiority only of its party-coloured Wing? can *You* truly ſay you maintain the Sincerity you boaſt of, when you declare you liſt yourſelf among thoſe, *who propoſing to live and die here, endeavour to preſerve and enjoy every Advantage ariſing from our moſt excellent Conſtitution*;——a Conſtitution under whoſe Form of Government, I will agree with you there are few others, worth living under; in a Word, *Jack, your* Patriotiſm is built ſolely upon that one poor Monoſyllable OUT.

For the Reaſons (juſt quoted) and from theſe your Principles and Motives, you declare *that you will heartily join in detecting and puniſhing* ANY ONE *who ſhall project, purſue, or abett ſuch Meaſures as you think tend either to diſturbing the Peace, or diminiſhing the Proſperity of the Society of which you are a Member*;

to

to violating or weakening the Laws by which we are protected; or in any manner wantonly impoveriſhing this Country, or iniquitouſly wounding the Liberties of this Conſtitution.——Patriot of Patriots hail! But, *Jacky*——will you actually do this? can we be aſcertained of your Sincerity?—There was a Time, it is now indeed elapſed, when perhaps you might have joined in detecting ONE, and been inſtrumental in bringing him to Puniſhment—I mean the MAN, *Jacky*, who (to uſe your own Words) had actually projected, purſued, and abetted ſuch Meaſures, as according to other People's Sentiments, excluſive of my *Jacky*'s, tended to the diminiſhing of the Proſperity of the Society, of which he himſelf, tho' a moſt unworthy one, was a Member——I mean the MAN, who had notoriouſly violated the Laws, wantonly impoveriſhed his Country, and moſt iniquitouſly wounded the Liberties of its Conſtitution——You know the MAN whom I mean, *Jacky*—your *Friend*, your *Patron*, for whom you have always been an Advocate, and for

whom in this your laſt Dying-Speech, you ſtill remain a Champion——— I beg you would not take amiſs the frequent Repitition I make of your own Words, becauſe *ex ore tuo* I am determined the Public ſhall judge you, and to themſelves I leave it, whether they will *adopt* or condemn your Principles.

I find the * Author of the *Obſervations* on your *Thoughts* exactly agrees with me in my Notion of your *Political Regeneration*——which he appoſitely enough calls a *New Light*; and further merrily obſerves, that theſe *New Lights* ſeldom come *into the Brain, but thro' ſome Cranny in the Skull.*——The Wag, 'tis true, may have gone a little too far; for I hope my *Jacky* is not crack-brain'd however yet, his *Over-learning* has not made him mad ſure, tho' I own I could have wiſhed theſe deviliſh *Miſcellaneous Thoughts* had never touched Fibres ſo tender; an Ode or a Love-ſong would better have ſuited ——Be as it will, no one will deny that

* See Obſervations, p. 5.

Jacky's

Jacky's former Practices and preſent Profeſſions are as widely different as Pole from Pole.

Your Opinion of *Men in Power* in the next place, my Dear, deſerves our Notice, which, like the reſt, oppoſes your Practice as hitherto, and confirms us in our Doubts of your Sincerity: "You confeſs "you are always ſo prejudiced with a "Notion, that wherever Power is lodg'd "it is likelier to be abuſed than not;—— "(*Well ſaid* Jacky, *Experience is our "Witneſs*) that there is no Act of Power, "of which you have not at firſt ſo ſtrong "a Jealouſy, that you are ever inclined "to ſuſpect it may proceed from ſome "latent bad Motive in the Actor, prejudicial to the People, and with an Intent to drain their Purſes, or undermine their Liberties; and therefore "you are induſtrious to ſearch into the "Cauſe, to diſcover the culpable View "with which it may be perform'd, and "defeat the ſiniſter End for which it "may be deſign'd."

That Power is likelier to be abuſed than not; that it too often intoxicates the ſtrongeſt Brain is indiſputable; but that our *Jacky* is ſo jealous of it, ſo watchful over the People, ſo careful of their Pockets, ſo great a Stickler for their Liberties, ſo induſtrious in exploring the Cauſes, and defeating the Deſigns, muſt remain a Doubt, unleſs the *Political Regeneration* I have mentioned, or the *Obſervator's new Light* can ſolve it.

To convince you, *Jacky*, that I will give you all the fair Play you can deſire, I moſt willingly allow, that too often *Men in Power love themſelves, and think principally, if not ſolely, of their own Intereſt, and as the Intereſt of Men in Power is generally thought by them to be a quite ſeparate Intereſt from that of the People, and to raiſe the Power of the Crown, the Advantages of which they ſhare from a temporary Delegation of it, whilſt their Favour with the Crown ſubſiſts.* To this your Creed, *Jack*, I ſubſcribe without the leaſt Heſitation, and the more ſo, becauſe your Confidant the laſt *M——n—r*

is

is a recent Proof of it; nor could any Simile I think be better applied than your immediate ſubſequent one of the *Shepherd* ———He was in reality that *Shepherd, who bought the poor Sheep as he could for the Uſe of himſelf and* ———, *careful only of their Wool with a Deſign to fleece them, and when he ſeem'd moſt ſollicitous to preſerve them, was at that Moment meditating how he could make the moſt of their Deſtruction, by carrying them to the moſt advantageous Market.*

I agree likewiſe with you, *mon belle Garçon*, in your Simile of the Ploughman, as, like him, your late *Patron* ſcatter'd his Grains only with a View of reaping a ten-fold Harveſt.

But I diſſent *toto cælo*, *Jacky*, from you in your Opinion, that theſe are the general Principles, general Notions, or general Rules of Mankind, or to ſpeak more properly of *Miniſters*; ſuch an Opinion is indeed uncharitable, but Prejudice ſeems to have gained a great Aſcendancy over you;——you have imbibed it, you have drank plentifully of its Cup, to

ſuch

ſuch a Degree, that your Eyes, at beſt God knows but weak, are now quite dim——Unfortunate, miſtaken *Jacky!* taxing the reſt of Mankind with his own Depravity, and at the ſame time acknowledging theſe his Prejudices to be Weakneſſes, which he allows every ſenſible, every honeſt Man ought to endeavour to diveſt himſelf of.

But hold—*Jacky* owns that he has dwelt longer upon the Nature of his Prejudices, than he ſhould have done; and ſhould I dwell any longer on my Remarks on them, I might perhaps inſenſibly fall into an Error *Sheffield* Duke of *Buckingham* in his *Eſſay on Vanity* luckily eſcaped. Let us therefore proceed, and give a ſtep to *Rome*; here we find our little noble Author moſt curiouſly and artfully picking out three Perſons, whom he calls a *Triumvirate*, and having drawn their Characters, applies them to three of the new Miniſtry; the Names of the *Roman Triumvirate* were ANTHONY, OCTAVIUS, and LEPIDUS. *Anthony*, ſaith Maſter *Jacky*, "was a Man of great na-

"tural

" tural Talents, of a moſt reſtleſs Am-
" bition, violent Paſſions, great Pride and
" little Judgment: Before the Death of
" *Cæſar*, He was indefatigable in the
" Purſuit of Power, and tho' ſoon after
" *Cæſar*'s Death, He found himſelf in
" full Poſſeſſion of what he had ſo long
" aim'd at, the whole being in his
" Hands; yet his Behaviour in that Si-
" tuation was ſuch, that as if Power and
" Reputation were incompatible, He
" ſunk in the Eſtimation of Mankind,
" as well as in the Affections of the Peo-
" ple, as faſt as He had riſen, and loſt
" at laſt, either by his own Miſmanage-
" ment, or the Arts of *Octavius*, or
" both together, even that Power that
" had been the Occaſion of his firſt
" Credit."

I have quoted this whole Paſſage, *Jacky*, becauſe I really look upon it as your Maſter-Piece, and did I not too well know your natural Vanity, I would pay you a Compliment or two upon it: No *Engliſh* Spectator can view this your Picture, but immediately muſt know for whom

whom you deſign'd it; yes, yes, *Jacky*, we will all allow the *Anthony* of *England* like him at *Rome*, to be a Man of great natural Talents; happy had it been for this Nation, if he had made a juſt Uſe of them; his Ambition, his Paſſions, his Pride are ſufficiently conſpicuous——*His Head* (as *Mat. Prior* ſaith) ached *only for a Coronet*, and having painted on his Chariot Doors Supporters, the Support of the People were now no longer his Concern; no Wonder then he loſt the Affections of the People, no Wonder he ſunk in the Eſtimation of Mankind; but that the Arts of *Octavius* contributed thereto, you *Jacky*, who keep Intelligence with thoſe *who know the occult Springs on which State-Engines move*, are the beſt Judge of. A Word or two more, *Jacky*, and then you may if you pleaſe hang your Picture of *Anthony* of *England* up again—I defie you or any one of his moſt inveterate Enemies, to tax Him with the unbounded Prodigality *Anthony of Rome* was notoriouſly guilty of, nor did I ever hear of any martial Exploit He has performed;

formed; He generouſly gave, I think they ſay, once a poor *Butterfly* his Life, that had fooliſhly been flapping at his *Forehead* with his feeble Wings———ſo you ſee, *Jacky*, there is ſome ſmall Difference between your two *Anthonys*.

Who your *Octavius* of *England* may be, as I am a Woman only, and unhappily upon that Account, leaſt I ſhould tell Tales, debarr'd the Intelligence of *thoſe who know the occult Springs on which State-Engines move*, I am at a Loſs to gueſs; as I am alſo, who your *Lepidus* ſhould be; but if either, or both of the two Perſons I ſhould ſurmiſe be they, I muſt tell you, *Jacky*, you have made bad Work of their Pieces; why *my Dear* they are as much like them, as they are your own Grand-Mamma, or her Great Grandame *Eve*. Well, let them be who they will, it matters not much, let us therefore ſee what our *Bellé Garçon* makes this *Triumvirate* doing of, why truly every Day they locked themſelves up in a *Cloſet*, which *Cloſet* our *Octavius* look'd upon with the ſame Eye, as the

Roman Octavius heretofore did on the *City*——Nay, whatever Houſe they met at, (aſking the Reader's Pardon) if it had been the *Houſe of Office*, it had been all one to *Jacky*, it reſembled that little, famous Iſland, form'd by a River near *Bologna*, where that wicked *Roman Triumvirate* uſed to meet and fix upon *what good Men ſhould be proſcribed, what inſignificant People tolerated, and what ſervile Tools and hungry Flatterers ſhould be promoted.* In like Manner continues *Jacky*, did our no leſs wicked *Engliſh Triumvirate* daily meet, but where our Deponent further ſaith nought, than that at *whatever Houſe* they met—— meet they did—— that *Jacky* is certain of, nay ſo well aſſur'd is the Boy of the Truth of it, that tho' He was never once at any of theſe Meetings, yet He gives you a faithful Account of all their Tranſactions when aſſembled; which we ought to believe as we remember He ſet out with more *Sincerity* than the reſt of his *Brother-Writers*——Well then, tho' *Jacky* was not there, He aſſures you, that whenever they

met they laid their Noddles together, and contrived what *Good* Perſons ſhould be proſcribed, among which Number no doubt our *Jacky* was one; what inſignificant People tolerated;——here ſure they were guilty of no great Miſdemeanour, for if all inſignificant Perſons were not to be tolerated, Mercy on us! What a thin *C——t* ſhould we ſoon have? but this was not all, they conſulted what *ſervile Tools*, and *Hungry Flatterers ſhould be promoted.*——Why, *Jacky*, *Jacky*, rouſe yourſelf *my Dear*, you are in a Dream ſure, you fancy yourſelf at the old Rendezvous in *D——wn——g Street*; where, like the *Grand Vizier*, uſed to ſit your *Old Confidant*, around his ſervile Tools, and hungry Flatterers bowing, cringing, ſeeking, begging for Promotion; Himſelf proſcribing *Good Men*, or thoſe who dared to vote againſt or cenſure the Meaſures of his Adminiſtration—ay, ay,——you are a ſleep no Doubt——this Picture you would palm upon us for one of a *Triumvirate* in Council met, is neither more or leſs than the exact Re-

ſemblance of that once crouded *L—v—e*. Come, come, open your Eyes, *Jack*, and tell us how you make our *Mr. Anthony*'s Power at Court without Favour, and Influence in P. without Credit; the former you ſay, (I am obliged to repeat your Aſſertion) *yielded from Fear not Inclination*, of which I will not believe one tittle, tho' I own it too nice, too tender a point to argue upon, and I wiſh out of decent Reſpect, your Sentiments had been the ſame, and *the latter ſubmitted you ſay to be ſtill led rather from Habit than Confidence*; which Aſſertion I alſo look upon as a-piece with the former, and leave it therefore to the Diſcuſſion of that Body of Gentlemen, whom you have ſo ludicrouſly exhibited to the World in the Dreſs of Children in Leading-Strings: Reflections upon any Body of Men, is indeed the more excuſable in *Jacky*, as He now declares Himſelf an Advocate for *Perſonal Reflections*. To finiſh then my Remark on this modeſt Sentence, I muſt tell Him I would as ſoon believe that he could keep a Banker's Shop in

Lom-

Lombard-Street without Caſh, as that his *Anthony can* maintain *Power at Court without Favour.*

Having hitherto followed the laudable Example of *Jacky* himſelf, as to Connection, Style, *&c.* I ſhall continue in the ſame Path to the End of my preſent Deſign, and make my Remarks to the End as *miſcellaneous*, perhaps as incoherent as his *Thoughts*; ſave only the preceding, where his Mention of *Anthony*, leads me next to his inimitable Suppoſition of the State of that Place, where I preſume, He would perſuade us, that *Gentleman* at preſent preſides, or to uſe his own Term, has *Power*, notwithſtanding He *has no Favour.*

Suppoſe then, quoth the *Lordly Witling*, " That the preſent Court and Ad-
" miniſtration were the Reverſe of what
" they are, and that ſome of the *Worſt*
" of Men preſided there inſtead of the
" *Beſt*; for it often happens in Societies,
" as well as in Liquors, that we ſee the
" Scum of Mankind riſe to the Top,
" (*witneſs your Patron*, JACKY) as well

" as

" as the Cream ; their moſt diſgraceful
" Parts, as well as their moſt valuable,
" and what ſhould be excluded as well
" as what ſhould be ſelected. The *Sup-*
" *poſitious Boy* would have his Readers
" ſtill farther with Himſelf *ſuppoſe*,
" that this Palace was divided into Fac-
" tions, intangled in Intrigues, agitated
" by Cabals, and ſplit into Knots, Par-
" ties, Sets, and little Gangs of Men, all
" with different Views, of different De-
" nominations and different Principles,
" (if they had any)——*well put in*
" *Jacky*——purſuing Schemes, ſcram-
" bling for Places, grappling for Pow-
" er,——*(what avails Power without*
" *Favour*, Jacky ?) —— Careſſing and
" hating, profeſſing and deceiving, af-
" fecting to ſupport, and endeavouring
" to ſupplant each other ; *(a ſtrange Med-*
" *ley this indeed of an Adminiſtration !)*
" all equally negligent both of their
" Prince's and of the People's Intereſt,
" *(why theſe muſt be ſad Fellows with a*
" *Witneſs*, JACK) and confin'd in every
" Act and Thought to the narrow, dirty

" Path

" Path of what they thought their " own, excluſive of every other Conſide- " ration".

Oh *Phaon! Phaon!* to what Exceſs will *Diſappointment* carry you? Can you yourſelf ſuppoſe that ever ſo ſtrange a Contraſt of the preſent *C——t* ſhall happen? —— can you think your Readers ſo infatuated, as to join with you even in the remoteſt of your *Suppoſitions?*——impoſſible;——The moſt near ſighted among them will perceive, that *Jacky*'s Conjectures are ſolely owing to his being OUT of the Number;—— but, *Jacky*, that which renders this your Suppoſition the more abſurd is, that a P——ce, renown'd for Penetration, Wiſdom, and Sagacity ſhould ever permit ſuch a Set of Wretches as you have been deſcribing to approach the *R——y——l* Preſence, much more admit at his C——nc——l B——d (as was before obſerved) ſuch a Medley of artful *conceal'd Jacobites*, *Republicans*, and I know not what; ſuch a Parcel of Idle, Indolent Drones, that regard neither

ther *Prince* or *People's* Intereſt———Poor *Jacky!*——Poor *Jacky!* whither will this Frenzy carry you to?———will you lay aſide all Decency?———will you caſt away a Politeneſs you once ſo much affected?———will you metamorphoſis the ſoft, ſweet Notes of the Boarding-School-Miſs into the bluſterous, diſonant Clamours of the BILLINGSGATE Fiſh-Wife?———Yes truly you will———and why I pray?———becauſe forſooth *Cicero*, and He was an *Orator* and a *Senator* an' it pleaſe you, did the ſame before you:———Fye, fye, you *ſilly Chit* you, becauſe *Cicero* (or Hiſtorians deceive us) would ſcold in the Senate upon Occaſion, and write *Orations* replete with *Perſonal Reflections*, muſt you follow his Example and expoſe yourſelf in Print in the Bargain?———Prithee, *Jack*, abandon this Way of thinking, abandon your *old Patron*, and liſten at laſt to the Voice of Reaſon. To proceed.

If ſuch a Contraſt as the abovementioned ſhould at any time happen, or to uſe your own Words *ſuch a Caſe exiſt*, which God

God forbid, you aſk if it would be blameable, or would not be meritorious in any one, to exhibit the Repreſentation of ſuch Scenes to the Public, *&c?* to which I anſwer, that the Perſon, from whom ſuch a Repreſentation ſhould come, would be ſo far from being deem'd culpable, that every honeſt, every rational Man, would immediately pronounce Him highly deſerving of the Praiſes and Thanks of his Countrymen, whatever Reflections ſuch an Exhibition would carry on the particular Characters of the DRAMATIS PERSONÆ. However, notwithſtanding theſe your direful Suppoſitions, you ſeem to intimate, that we have no Reaſon to apprehend a Change like the abovementioned; (I hope, *Jacky*, you are in earneſt;) but that we may all reſt ſecure under our preſent *Great*, *Beloved*, *Wiſe*, *Honeſt*, *well connected*, (NO JACOBITES, NO REPUBLICANS,) *Accordant* and *Popular Adminiſtration.*

Thank God! *Jacky*, you have at length brought me out of the rambling

Paths of the Woods of Suppoſition, and going to lead me on to the *Temple* of *Truth*,——(don't deceive me now, as you would make me believe, that *you have more Sincerity than your Brother Writers*) and ſtate Facts that have obtained univerſal Credit: The moſt material of theſe Facts I will enquire into, and if I catch you in a *Fib* woe betide you, *my Dear*.

I am not aſhamed to declare, as a Woman, my Ignorance as to *P--rl--t--y* Phyſiognomy; there may be a Difference for aught I know, in the Complexions of the laſt and preſent *P-rl-m-ts*, ſo will not take upon me the Part of *Paris*, to judge of their reſpective Beauties, and determine the Superiority; I ſhall therefore entirely lay aſide the Queſtion, whether the *P.* of *W.* preſented any beautifying Waſh to the Latter by his Influence in removing Sir *R. W.*—— if he did, as *Maſter Jacky* almoſt affirms, I ſhall only ſay it will redound to his immortal Honour.

Now,

Now, *Jacky*, for your Sincerity; now for more known Facts: The Purport and Deſign of your Publication of theſe your *Miſcellaneous Thoughts* will inſtantly appear; the Cruelty an upright, innocent Miniſter met with is preſented to us in all its Circumſtances by the maſterly Stroke of no leſs a Pen than that of his conſtant Advocate and Champion the inimitable *Lord Fanny*: But, *my Dear*, why didſt thee not perſuade Him to write Himſelf an *Apology for his own Life*——it is all the Faſhion, *my Dear*, now-a-days——Our *Laureat*, *his Son*, and her *Grace of*——have all done it——it is the prettieſt Method ever thought of;——however, if we muſt be denied ſo great a Pleaſnre, as well as Benefit, we will content ourſelves in hearing what the *Great Oracle*, who receiving his *Intelligence* from Perſons well acquainted *with the occult Springs on which State-Engines move*, ſays concerning the late Change of Affairs.

" Sir *R. W.* had now reſign'd his " Employments, and was retired from

" Court: But to procure this Removal,
" I think, whatever Variety of Opinion
" there may be on his Meaſures as a Mi-
" niſter, every Body muſt allow that
" the moſt unjuſtifiable Methods in
" many Inſtances had been formerly pur-
" ſued; ſince nobody can deny the not
" only ungentleman-like Treatment he
" had often met with, but the inhuman
" Manner in which he had been at-
" tack'd; when join'd to all the Rib-
" baldry that could caſt Odium, all the
" coarſeſt Satire that could give Ridicule,
" and all the ſtrongeſt Invectives that
" could raiſe the Indignation of the Peo-
" ple, his Enemies after menacing the
" Crown with Rebellion, and hardly in
" guarded Terms, even adviſing and in-
" ſtigating Rebellion, in *caſe* he was not
" mov'd, went ſtill farther in Iniquity;
" whilſt, with a Rancour, as little to be
" warranted as parallel'd, they publickly
" and frequently in Print, recommended
" Aſſaſſination; and whilſt they pre-
" tended to juſtify it, by Example, turn'd
" Advocates for that baſeſt of all Crimes,

which

" which few, in latter Times have had
" Wickedneſs enough to commit, and
" none but theſe Writers, in any Times,
" Impudence enough to defend".

Why, *Jacky*, after ſo boaſted a Sincerity, after a Declaration of ſtating Facts, known Facts, are you not aſhamed of yourſelf?——In ſo long a Quotation as I have been obliged to make, I can find, long as it is, only one Matter of Fact in the whole, which is, that Sir *R. W.* had reſign'd his Employments——to procure his Removal, you ſay, the moſt unjuſtifiable Methods had been purſued, but ſpecifie not ſo much as one to prove your Aſſertion; if indeed to endeavour to bring him to account be unjuſtifiable, I grant it, but in Page 47 of your excellent *Thoughts*, you ſeem of another Opinion, for there you ſay expreſly, that *You look upon all Miniſters and Magiſtrates to be the Servants of the Public, ſo the Public like every private Man in his own Family, has a Right to examine, and in Prudence will examine into every Part of the Character of every Man taken into*

their

their Service. Now I could never hear, that the People desired any thing more than a fair Examination, which notwithstanding the most pressing Endeavours for a Number of Years they could not obtain.——They addressed their Representatives; some of their Representatives moved to address the Throne for his Removal; if the Motion failed, did his Innocence appear? Was the Manner, was the Method unprecedented, or, as you call it, unjustifiable? Prithee, *Jack*, turn once more to the Historians of your Country, see, *my Dear*, if among them you can find no such Precedents as the People's addressing their Prince to remove an Evil or Evil Ministers; why this *Orator* of *Rome* so engrosses my poor *Boy's* Study, that he scarcely knows what he writes——in one Place he tells us, that Ministers are not only to be called to public Account, but *even their private Characters are to be canvassed*, as much as those of Men tryed at the Bar, whose Cases appear to be doubtful——In another Place he tells us, that when ONE notoriously

riouſly known, or at leaſt by above two thirds of the Nation ſuſpected to have been guilty of the moſt enormous Tranſgreſſions, no leſs than endeavouring to ſtrike at the very Root of the Laws and Liberties of his Country, was called upon to give an Account or anſwer for himſelf, ſuch a Call was unjuſtifiable. Oh *Jack! Jack!* Sure I am, you are unjuſtifiable;—Again;—You ſay, "that it "hath always been the Cuſtom and "Practice in the beſt conſtituted Govern"ments, and the more flouriſhing Soci"eties, and even among Men of the "firſt Rank and Dignity, as well as of "the greateſt Abilities in the moſt po"liſhed Times of the moſt poliſhed Na"tions, thus to examine into the private "Characters of thoſe appointed to be "the Guardians of the People," or what we may more properly call Miniſters.

And that we may not want for Inſtances, your old *Roman Favourite* is again lugged in forſooth with a curious Train of them at his Heels——Come, *Jacky*, let us peep into this Raree-Show

Gal-

Gallantee-Show——Oh, dere we do ſee *d' Adulterous*, *d' Inceſtous*, *d' Avaricious*, *de Drunken*, *Gluttonous*, *Proſtituté*, *Proſligaté Cataline*, *Clodius*, *Anthony*, *Piſo*, and *Verres*, all perſonally ſet forth in their proper Colours, as well as their Crimes. But, *Jacky*, do'ſt thee not conſider that theſe were antient times, *my Love?*——Laſs-a-day——had ſome of theſe *Adulteterous Miniſters* happen'd to have lived in later times the *Product* of their *Adulteries* might, for aught I know, (ſuppoſe in *France*, for Example) been *enobled*; the *Avaritious* might have been placed at the *Head* of the *Finances*, and the moſt *Proſtitute* and *Profligate* been promoted to the beſt Places at *Court*.——You muſt allow me in my place my Suppoſitions—wave we however them at preſent, and return to our Facts.

Having I think thus ſufficiently demonſtrated your Contradictions; that, at one time, all *Perſonal Reflections*, as well as *Public Enquiries* are juſt and equitable, and the Authors and Promoters of them moſt highly meritorious of the Public Praiſe;

Praiſe; that, at another, ſuch *Perſonal Reflections* are *Bitter Invectives*, *Inhuman Attacks*, &c. and the bare Endeavours only to obtain *Public Enquiry*, unprecedented and unjuſtifiable——Without giving myſelf any further Trouble of entering into the Merits of this Cauſe, I ſhall only ſay, that your Patron's inſolent Behaviour, his defying a People, who reaſonably imagin'd they had received a long Series of Injuries from him, might force them to ſome warm Expreſſions, perhaps not altogether becoming the Mouths of Gentlemen; but if it were ſo, he has retaliated with a Witneſs——He has by turns played his part with them all; nay I ſhall be guilty of no Breach of Truth, if I pronounce him the firſt Aggreſſor.

One Word now, *Jacky*, concerning your *Aſſaſſination-Plot*; and then I ſhall finiſh this your long Sentence: Prithee, *Jack*, at what Office of *Intelligence* didſt thee hear of it firſt?——The Connoiſſeurs in *the occult Springs of the State-Engines* could not tell thee of it; and they that con-

trived it, (tho' I am almoſt perſuaded there are no ſuch Creatures in being) doubtleſs would not: It could not be the Produce of my *Jacky-Boy*'s own fertile Brain, unleſs it was a Bye-blow begotten by that wicked Wretch *Caleb Danvers*.——Now I recollect, *Caleb* ſome time ago did, in ſpeaking of evil *Miniſters*, give us a long Account of *Villiers* Duke of *Buckingham*, and the tragical End he came to at laſt; but I cannot remember, that he laid it down as a Precedent;———however I preſume *Jacky* or his *Patron* muſt think ſo;——and thus endeth our *Aſſaſſination-Plot*.

I would have ſaid ſomewhat in regard to your Aſſertion of *the Crown's being menaced with Rebellion*, if every one who reads it, did not know it, as well as myſelf, to be moſt abſolutely falſe.——*Never brag again*, Jack, *of a ſuperior Sincerity*.

I would likewiſe have mention'd ſomewhat in regard to the MOTION, upon which you are pleaſed to lay about you ſo heavily, if a number of Pamphlets had not already been publiſhed, for

and

and againſt it, to which I refer both you and your Readers, *Jacky*: Quotations from other Pamphlets being no ways agreeable to my preſent Inclination——— only this I muſt ſay, that his *Enemies*, (whom I look upon as two thirds of the Nation) were in this Affair far, very far, from uſing him as the *Egyptians* formerly did their Kings, notwithſtanding he had been, for a number of Years, no leſs to them than an *Egyptian* Taſk-maſter:—— You may chew this, if you pleaſe, *Gypſy-Jack*.

I deny that ALL, who oppoſed Sir *R. W.* had no other Deſign than, *under the popular Pretence of puniſhing a wicked Miniſter, and the patriot Diſguiſe of aiming at nothing but the Good of their Country, in reality to get him out of Power, in order to get themſelves in.*———Some of them have proved their Principles as different from thoſe of *Anthony*, as he himſelf from his former Profeſſions——God forbid all ſhould prove *Anthonies* alike! ——It is ungenerous, it is cruel in you, *Jacky*, then to caſt an Odium, and load

with your *Perſonal Reflections* the Whole for a Part: Heavens be thank'd, many of them have convinced their *Conſtituents*, that notwithſtanding the moſt tempting Allurements, and the Prevalence of Example, they were uninfluenced by *Ambition*, coveted no *Honours*, at leaſt, if offer'd, would accept of none upon *Terms Siniſter*: Nor were they leſs determined as to *Employments* and *Places*; they determined to refuſe, whatever might offer, unleſs the *ſeaſonable Deſires* of the *People* ſhould antecedently be complied with: Your charge then, *Jack*, againſt the *Oppoſition* in general can be founded ſolely upon the *Apoſtacy* and *baſe Deſertion* of a few.

The *S——t C——mm——e* appears next upon the Liſt to be arraign'd.——Well, *Jack*, bring it to the Bar, let it hold up its Hand—What ſay you, *Jack*?—What is your Charge?——Why truly that not having the Fear of the *L—rd* before its Eyes, (I preſume you mean Lord *O——d.*) It was a Compoſition or Set of Men met with no other Deſign than to pry, ſearch, and

and examine into the publick Faults, Crimes, or Miſdemeanors of a *M—n—r* for the ſpace of *ten* Years, who, in double that time, it is well known, was never guilty of ONE, as we ſhall prove by undeniable Evidence; above an hundred *Gazetteers* now attending the Court to ſupport it; that this Set *had poſſeſſed themſelves of ſuch Powers* (obſerve that the hitherto intelligent *Jack* cannot tell whether theſe Powers were all delegated, or ſome aſſumed) *as no Set of Men were ever before poſſeſſed of in this Country upon any Occaſion; that they reſembled only that ſupreme and deſpotic Authority of the* DECEMVIRI—(this beats your terrible TRIUMVIRATE itſelf, *Jack) during the Exerciſe of which, the Force of all Laws, and the Power of all Magiſtracies but their own, was ſuſpended.*

But that, which yet adds to the Conſequences of this *Set*'s Meeting, is, that among them are to be found ſeveral, *who had been the loudeſt in proclaiming this innocent M—n—r guilty*; *ſome* of them *his moſt inveterate perſonal Enemies, as well as the*

the moſt determin'd of his political Opponents.

Very good, very good, *my Dear*; a heavy Charge indeed, if made clear; but I much fear, my pretty, little fibbing *Fanny*, that you cannot maintain one Article of it; as a crafty Advocate you have done your beſt for your Client, yet I will venture an hundred Pounds to one Pinch of your Snuff, *my Love*, that you loſe the Cauſe:——Why the OLD ONE deceives you; he does not tell you the true State of his Caſe; for I appeal to the whole Nation, whether or no, in and about the Year One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Sixteen, there was not a Set of Men, who met, in the ſame manner as the Priſoners now at the Bar lately met, to enquire into the Conduct of a certain *Great* LITTLE MAN; and whether or no a certain *Great* GREAT MAN, now living, a known inveterate perſonal Enemy to the ſaid *Great* LITTLE MAN, had not the moſt conſiderable Share in the Inſpection; now if the Nation ſhould tell me that *Jacky*'s a naughty Boy, that there actually was, at

that

that Period of Time, ſuch a Set, and that there were more ample Powers granted to them, than were either delegated to, or aſſumed by the Gentlemen at the Bar, why we muſt acquit them of this part of the Charge; indeed it is to be obſerv'd, that *Jacky* confeſſes he cannot determine whether theſe Gentlemen aſſum'd theſe Powers, or they were delegated:—Here *Jacky* ſpeaks Truth, and that's a Wonder.

We will now, Sir, if you pleaſe, examine your next Accuſation, which is, in fact, an high one:——That when theſe Gentlemen were met, *they reſembled only that ſupreme and deſpotic Power of the Decemviri; during the Exerciſe of which, the Force of all Laws, and the Power of all Magiſtracies but their own, was ſuſpended.*

I ſhall not much longer detain my Readers, whom I look upon as Judges in our Cauſe in Court; to them then in a few Words I appeal, whether, during the ſitting of the Gentlemen thus accuſed, the Force of *one* Law, much more *all* was weaken'd;

weaken'd;—whether the Power of *One* Magiſtrate, much more *all*, was ſuſpended? already methinks I hear them unanimouſly reply—No, no, no. And, for my own part, I declare I am ſo far from thinking them to have engroſs'd all Power, like the *Decemviri*, as the Proſecutor affirms, that on the contrary I never could perceive, that they had any Power at all. Two or three *tongue-tied* Gentlemen were brought before them; but, alas! alas! they had not Power enough to work a Cure; they ſent them, 'tis true, to the *Hoſpital* for a little while, but turn'd them out afterwards as *incurable*.

Having thus with all poſſible Brevity gone thro' Maſter *Jacky*'s Accuſation, and having found the Gentlemen accuſed undeniably innocent, let us leave the Court, and follow our little *Miſcellaneous Thinker* into ſome other of his Mazes.

In the very next we find him hawling and pulling his *old Friend* from the Briars and Thorns, upon which, ſtrong as he imagin'd himſelf, he had been lately flung: Well, ſays *Jacky*, and what if he is bad,

who

who among you, O ye Patriots, dare throw the firſt Stone?———I tell you he is no more afraid of dying the Death of St. *Stephen* than that of the E. of *Str—ff—d*—why it is juſt the ſame, as if *after accuſing a Man of Adultery, Inceſt, Sacrilege, Blaſphemy, and all ſorts of Prophaneneſs, and Immorality, his Accuſer ſhould be ask'd to make good his Charge in the ſpiritual Court*, and return only for Anſwer, that he knew he was always at *Whiſt*, *Quadrille*, or *Ombre* on a *Sunday*, and could not ſpeak one Word without ſwearing: *Jacky* continues, that tho' he allows the leſſer Charge to be criminal, yet he thinks if ſuch a Man was order'd to be ſton'd by Perſons exempt from the Crimes he was order'd Death, he might march home again as unmoleſted, as the adulterous Woman in the Goſpel did.———Such are the benevolent Principles of this *Noble Writer*, that he imagines all equally *Swearers* and *Sabbath-day Card-players* alike. Such is the *Decency* of this *Noble Writer*, that he fairly leaves it rather to his Reader's Determination, than his own

Suggeſtion, if one Crime, *Bribery*, had been proved upon Sir *R. W. how many Stones would have been thrown at him out of the H——e of C——s, if thoſe who were quite innocent of that Offence had only been order'd to caſt* ONE *at him.*

Well——*Let us now then*, proceeds our *Bon Garçon, apart from thoſe general Faults and Errors imputed to Sir* R. W's. *Adminiſtration, which Invention was daily tortur'd to produce*, and *Hiſtory ranſack'd to parallel, conſider a little thoſe general Topics for declamatory Philippics*, which *made*, ſays he, at the End of this Sentence, *the World as weary of ſuch Invectives, as heretofore the Panegyrics of* CICERO *did his Auditors.*

Now *the principal Points*, according to the beſt of *Jacky*'s Memory, which by Reaſon of his Great Wit can be but a ſhort one, he thinks are theſe; *fruitleſs Negociations, deſtructive Treaties; ſtanding Armies in time of Peace; profuſe Subſidies, with a View only to his Majeſty's foreign Dominions; Votes of Credit; the Miſapplication of the ſinking Fund; no Regard to*

the

the Payment of our Debts; the little Inclination that was ſhewn to proſecute the Spaniſh *War in the* Weſt Indies *with proper Vigour; and in general, putting this tax'd, burden'd, and almoſt exhauſted Country to all the annual Charges of War, whilſt we were deprived of a Poſſibility of reaping any of the Advantages of War, by remaining in all the Inaction of Peace.*

I cannot but think that every one of *Jacky*'s Readers, after running over this his Account of the *Principal Points* muſt with me, have expected to have found him going to prove the Innocence of his *Confidant*———No, no, catch me at that, quoth *Jack*, if you can———not I indeed———whip me if I will enter into the old, inexhauſtible Diſpute of juſtifying Sir *R. W.* on all theſe Heads;——— why what will you do then, *Jack*,——— lo———why I will have Recourſe again to my old Method; I will pick up every *Error*, every *Miſconduct*, every *Weakneſs*, every *Wickedneſs*, of the *New-Adminiſtration*, and then adad! I will patch them together, and make ſuch a Cloak

for *my Friend* as you call him, as ſhall cover all *his* from Top to Toe:——But, *Jacky*, I much doubt whether your Sagacity can diſtinguiſh between Truth and Error, Conduct and Miſconduct, Knowledge and Weakneſs, Honeſty and Wickedneſs in an Adminiſtration; and I am the more inclined to this Doubt, as you want to know how it comes to paſs, that a *Great General* and *Ambaſſador*, and a *Great Miniſter* and *Secretary* of *State* have been defeated in their Negociations in *Holland*; I have heard, *my Dear*, that they have ſucceeded, indeed I may be misinformed, as I have not the Happineſs of *Jack*'s *Intelligence*; but if they have, I muſt tell my little *Miſcellaneous Thinker*, tho' they are paw paw Words to be ſure, that *Thoughts lay abed and beſh—t themſelves.*

Your Complement paid to Lord *H——n*'s Letters, and the Character you give us of that *Noble Lord*, as a Man of Senſe and Buſineſs, is no more than all that have the Pleaſure of his Acquaintance well know; but *my Dear*, I muſt

tell

tell you Lord *Greys*'s *Love-Letters* are much better adapted to your Intellects.

Furtivis Coloribus appear next the Feather-borrowing Jays, the *Preſent Adm—n* whom by Means of your all-diſcerning Microſcope, notwithſtanding their *fictitious and borrow'd Merit in Negotiations*, you can plainly perceive *too conſcious they have no Merit at all*;——That ſome of them, *Jack*, are in ſuch a Caſe—many of us with our naked Eye can ſee——God forbid *All* ſhould be alike—Well——what is your charge againſt them——why truly here have they ſent an Army abroad without Baptiſm; mercy on us! it wants a Name——*Jack* is ſure that you cannot call it a *confederate Army*, or an *auxiliary Army*, or an *Army of Obſervation*, or a *Defenſive Army*, or an *offenſive Army*, and therefore taking upon him the Function of a military Prieſt, he has vouchſafed to chriſten it——*An Army of Diverſion*.

Setting *Jack*'s Sneer aſide, and touching ſo tight a String as tenderly as poſſible, (for it is in Fact no joaking Matter) we

we will readily acquieſce, that the Embarkation of thoſe Troops, gave not the People the *M——n——y's* deſired Satisfaction; they thought it raſh, they thought it dangerous, they knew it expenſive; nor could they indeed comprehend, for what Ends or Purpoſes it was deſign'd; they were willing, as conducive to their Intereſt, to do all in their Power to ſuccour the *Queen of Hungary*, but they could not look upon this Proceeding, as any Ways a Step thereto, becauſe they were ſatisfied, that none of the *Hired* Troops could act offenſively againſt the *Emperor*; that in all Probability it would occaſion another War, when in Reality they were already ſick of ONE: As an Iſland, as a maritime Power, they would willingly avoid a War on the Continent, being repugnant to their Intereſt, their Trade, and what is above all, overwhelmed in Debt, their Ability. If this then be the Caſe, if this the melancholy Caſe, little Reaſon has *Jack* to be merry upon it, unleſs like *Nero*, he could dance and wanton while *Rome* remain'd in Flames;--but bad

as

as theſe Meaſures may be allowed to be, will they, can they wipe off the Blemiſhes, the Slurs of his *Old Friend's* Adminiſtration ?——Have we,——can we forget the Campaigns of *Hide Park*, *Hounſlow* and *Lexden Heaths*, or the Expeditions, the *Secret* Expeditions of *Spithead*, *Torbay*, &c ? We omit as needleſs the contradictory Orders ſent to *H——d——ck*, in the *Med——n*, by which Means the *Spaniſh* and *French* Fleets join'd, and afterwards with a Bravado paſſed the *Engliſh* Fleet, and entered in Safety *Toulon*. His *Confidant* diverted us at Home with theſe Raree-Shows, and his Succeſſors, to ſhew perhaps a more extenſive Good-Nature, are willing to gratifie the *Flanderkins* with a Sight or two; it is but changing the Scene, *Jack*, from *Hounſlow* and *Lexden*, to *Ghent* and *Bruges* : I am ſure ſome Advantages muſt accrue however to us upon this Account, for I defie any of you, you *Patriots*, *Jack*, I mean, to ſay we have now in *E——n——d*, a ſtanding Army—So no more murmuring upon that Score ; and then it muſt be unde-

undeniable, that the *Juſtices* will have a great deal of Trouble taken off their Hands in that one Article only of ſwearing Children, beſide the Eaſe with which our Country Ale-Drapers may now put their Hats on, without thoſe curſed Obſtacles the Horns.———So much for *Flanders*, *Jacky-Boy*, let us go Home now, and pay a Viſit to *Votes of Credit*.

In Votes of Credit, ſays our ſweet Babe, *the preſent Miniſtry, more than any other, have ſhewn their Forwardneſs to truſt the Crown, and wantonly to infringe conſtitutional Forms of granting Money*——— What credulous, wanton, infringing Chaps will you make of them by and by, *Jack?*———but, *my Love*, cannot thee tell me, who brought up theſe *Votes of Credit?* doſt not thee know the Inventer of them?———yes I do, ſays my *Jacky Boy*, but he did not deal ſo largely——he cut out ſparingly——he gave only Mother-in-Law Slices, and cut out too at *Noon-Day*; why your preſent Carvers cut out almoſt as much again—— he gave only 300,000*l.* to the *Queen of Hungary*,

Hungary, and here forſooth are they giving 500,000*l.* ſlap, and cut out at Night, *fumbling* at ten o'Clock at Night; and what ſtill makes the Matter worſe, *Jack* ſays, is, that one of theſe *Ten o' Clock Fumblers*, during Sir *R. W*'s. Cutting, would never let him quietly hold the Knife in his Hand, always ſwearing he would cut to the *Bottom:——But, *Jacky*, were all *Votes of Credit*, granted during the Time of your *Old Friend*, granted at Noon-Day?———were they never obtained clandeſtinely, or were they never apply'd to clandeſtine Purpoſes?—to theſe two Queries, *Jack*, I believe you muſt ſay Mum.

Altho', I am now, *Jack*, drawing near the End of theſe your curious *Thoughts*, I find you ſtill harping upon the old String;———the old Miniſter, if ever ſo bad muſt be good, becauſe the new ones are worſe; his Neglect of the Proſecution of the *Spaniſh* War in the *Weſt-Indies* is to be excuſed, becauſe his *Sue-*

* Called by our Author Fundamental Principles. See Page 61.

ceſſors you ſay neglect it much more,—— the *Weſt-Indies*, L—rd have Mercy upon us! why they hardly know there is ſuch a Place in being, any more than they did before the Time of *Columbus*'s Diſcoveries :———Bleſs us ?——we uſed, *poor, blundering Dupes as we were*, to imagine by their Motto *Take* and *Hold*, they meant to *take* and *hold* ſame Places of the *Spaniſh Weſt-Indies*, but we ſoon found out what theſe *Sly-Boots* would be at ;—Ay, ay, *take* a good *Place*, *hold* it as long as you can: But, *Jacky*, admitting this was the real Meaning of the *New Directors* Motto, you have no very great Occaſion to find Fault, if you will but conſider, that your *old Friend* himſelf held his great, his lucrative *Places*, as long as ever he could ; and was our little *Lord Fanny* once more reinſtated, I am perſuaded his *Lady-Lordſhip* would endeavour to do the ſame.

I come now agreeable to my Promiſe, to conſider a little the Paſſage I before quoted, relating, *Maſter Jacky*, to the National Debt.———The *new Miniſtry*, you

you ſay, *contrary to all their former Declarations, had the* ASSURANCE *to re-morgage the Sinking-Fund for* 800,000 *l.* ——When I before mention'd this Paſſage, I only juſt took notice of the Savour there was in of it *Scurrility*, and poſtpon'd an Enquiry into the Veracity of your Aſſertion, 'till I ſhould come to its proper Place, which I find to be the *laſt*.——Well then, *Jacky*, as to this *Omega* of your Thoughts, as *my Sex* deprives me of all Hopes of ever ſetting at the Head of a *Tr——ſ——ry B——rd*, I muſt tell you that I have made Figures but a very ſmall Portion of my Study in Life; upon this Account I have minutely examined your *Paper Antagoniſts*, * one of them, out of Complaiſance I ſuppoſe, tells my *Little Boy*, that this Aſſertion of the *Re-morgage* is not free from ſomething he will not give a Name to;—— tho' he affirms it founded on a *Fact* which is not *true*; —— Ha! ha! what have we caught the little *Jacky-Boy*,

* See *Miſcellaneous Reflections on Miſcellaneous Thoughts*, Page 27.

with his *Sincerity* above all other Writers in a *Fib?*——why really according to this *Miſcellaneous Thinker* we have; for, he affirms " that the Matter of Fact is, " that in the Second Seſſion of the laſt " Parliament, this Fund was made a Se- " curity for 600,000*l.* and again in the " Fourth Seſſion, for a Sum of 500,000*l.* " tho' upon this laſt he thinks, no more " than 300,000*l.* was raiſed; and both " theſe Sums are Debts ſtill ſubſiſting, and " muſt ſo continue in Perpetuity, unleſs " redeem'd by Parliament; and the " 800,000*l.* raiſed laſt Seſſions, is ex- " actly in the ſame Plight and Con- " dition, and to ſhew us what Senſe " money'd Men and Dealers in theſe " Sort of Securities have of each, he " further obſerves, that the two Mort- " gages made in Sir *R. W.*'s Miniſtry are " at a Diſcount, and the one made under " the preſent Miniſtry is at a Premium; " tho' they are all attended with the " ſame Intereſt of Three *per Cent.* and " ſubject to the like Powers of Re- " demption".——

What

What ſay you to this, *Jack?*—Where is the *Sincerity* above your Brother-Writers now; what haſt thee put it in a Parentheſis, *my Dear?*———What did my *little Prince* never once look into theſe Acts of Parliament? or has his Memory failed him?———Oh, *Jack? Jack?*

But that our preſent Miniſtry may not be wanting for the future in the Knowledge of their Duty, you have moſt graciouſly vouchſafed, to lay them down a few Maxims for their Conduct.——Firſt, *they are to think of no Acquiſitions but what will ariſe from encouraging, promoting, protecting, cultivating, and extending every Branch of our Trade.*——Very good, *my Dear*; but it is pity, methinks, you did not add to this, according to the glorious Example of their illuſtrious Predeceſſor your *old Friend.*

As great a Lover of Peace as *my Sex* may cauſe me to be, yet I differ both from you and your old Darling *Cicero*, when he ſays that *Peace*, even *if unjuſt, is preferable to the moſt juſt War.* Why, *Jack*, your Friend, the *modern Cicero*, as

as they call him, would not allow this at the time of the Treaty of *Utrecht*, altho' he afterwards became the greateſt *Negotiator* and *Treaty-Maker* in the World; —the Conſequences of which, ſays our *lovely little Author*, were ſo far from being true Occaſions for Satire on his Conduct, that they were the higheſt Encomiums on his Policy; of which, however, *Jacky* gives us not one Inſtance, altho' he had ſo near at hand, that ever-memorable one of the *glorious Convention*. A Maſter-piece of Policy, deſerving the higheſt Encomiums, indeed, *Jacky!*

Having thus in as *Miſcellaneous* a Manner as *Jacky* himſelf, thrown out my Obſervations on his *crude Sentiments*, his *Veracity*, &c. I ſhall now cloſe all with declaring, that I was ever of Opinion, that there is not a greater Difficulty attending Mankind, than that of *ſtopping the Current of our Thoughts*; that the Lips are indeed deſign'd by Nature for Banks or Fences; but that the Violence of the Tongue, or the coercive Channel of the Pen, too often, maugre all our Efforts,

Efforts, will force a way thro' for them: that the latter is the Caſe of the *ſuppoſed noble Author* of the Sheets I have remark'd upon, the moſt near-ſighted of my Readers will readily, I am apt to think, agree to.

After all then, my dear *Phaon*, let me conjure you to believe, that I ſincerely compaſſionate you, and moſt ardently wiſh, that for the future you would mind your *Tea*, or *Toilet*, or *Tables*; that you would *ſing*, or *ſtare*, or *ſaunter* all Day long; nay, do any thing, my *dear Creature*, for the future but WRITE.

I am inviolably Yours, &c.

SAPHO.

FINIS.

Efforts, will force a way thro' for them; that the latter is the Case of the *supposed* [illegible] of the Sheets I have remark'd upon, the most near-sighted of my Readers will readily, I am apt to think, agree to.

After all then, my dear *Lucy*, let me conjure you to believe, that I sincerely compassionate you, and most ardently wish, that for the future you would mind your *Tea*, or *Toilet*, or *Tables*; that you would *sing*, or *stare*, or *saunter* all Day long; nay, do a[illegible]g, my *dear Creature*, for the [illegible] WRITE.

I am inviolably Yours, &c.

SAPHO

FINIS.